A merry and pleaſant Diſcourſe

Betwixt Simple-wit, the Tennant, And *Mr.* Money-love, the Landlord.

To to Tune of, *I am in Love, and cannot tell with whom.*

Tennant.

When I do call to mind my former life,
conſidering how the worlds uncertain=
And the true goodneſs of a loving Wife, (ty,
conſtant unto a man in miſery:
When truly on theſe things I contemplate,
the vainneſs of this World I hate,
Wiſhing this comfort for my hearts content
And loving Sir you would not raiſe my rent.

Landlord.

Thou doſt not take a courſe whereby to live,
if thou doſt think to do as thou haſt done,
Therefore warning unto thee I do give,
againſt next Quarter pay or elſe be gone,
Think not with fair words I can be content,
at Quarter-day I do expect my Rent:
'Tis not for you men to take kolliſh ways,
I tell thee fellow I thy Rent muſt raiſe.

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Tennant.

If you my rent should raise I were undone
having a charge of pretty Children small
Pitty my case, and be your Fathers Son,
who was not loving unto one but all,
The poor he pityed, giving them relief,
they still were sure of Bread, Beer, & Biefe,
And few unserved from his Gates they went
Oh, then good Landlord, do not raise my
Landlord. Rent.
Fellow why dost thou tell me of these things,
the world thou know'st is come to that pass,
Pride to maintain, great cost and charges
then so to prate, thou art an Ass. (brings
When my Gran-father lived, house-keeping
was in request amongst the gentlemen (then
But 'tis not now as twas in former days;
then I tell thee fellow, I thy Rent must raise.

Tennant.

Your Fathers Tennant I was twenty years
and my Fore-father liv'd upon that Land,
When your good aged Grandsir living were;
as by my writings I do understand,
My father served your father, wore his cloth,
My Tenement to lose I would be loath,
to part from it my sorrows would augment
Oh then good Landlord, do not raise my Rent.

Landlord.

All this may be, but what is that to me,
as times do alter so mens minds do change:
This is no time for Hospitality,
men love their pleasures & abroad to range,
For to prate so thou art a saucy knave,
I do intend sir Horses for to have,
My Coach to draw to gain immortal praise
then I tell thee fellow, I thy Rent must raise.

Tennant.

Your Worships pleasure sir fulfil'd may be,
you have enough the same for to maintain,
Left by your Ancestors of good Degree:
but my old Landlord lov'd for to go plain;
Your Fathers father, that same good old man
to live as he did, happy's he that can;
In good house-keeping still's means he spent
Oh then good Landlord, do not raise my rent.

Landlord.

I smile to hear thee talk so like a Gull,
to tell me of these things that former were
For in those dayes all things were plentiful,
yet now thou seest that every thing is dear
And though my Grandsir went in habbit plain
should I do so it would my credit stain;
I must the Taverns haunt, & see new Plays:
then I tell thee fellow, I thy Rent must raise.

Tennant. (take

Sweet sir, why should you not your pleasure
for your delight being you are so young.
Yet howso'ere sir, me so happy make,
renewing of my Lease to make it strong,
That after my decease my Children may
the same enough as I do at this day,
My land though small which lying is in Kent
kind loving Landlord do not raise my Rent.

Landlord. (had

Brave Naggs, and Geldings, cheifest can be
to run in Hide Park, & on Bankted downs,
I mean to keep, my heart for to make glad,
whose fleetness may regain me many crowns
Such must I have, my pleasure it is so,
to maintain this I would have the know,
Great charge requires to keep them
in these dayes,
then I tell thee fellow, I thy Rent must raise.

Tennant. (you go,

Heavens bless your worship, wheresoever
let me obtain this favour at your hand,
Kind courteous sir, to ease my heart of Woe,
that I and mine sir may enjoy that Land
According to the Rent which formerly
my Father pai'd, good sir do not deny,
But that I may enjoy my Tenement;
and I'le be careful still to pay your Rent.

Landlord.

Well see thou dost, but if with me thou break
or fail in ought thou here hast promist me,
Believe me in a word what I do speak,
henceforth no more I ere will credit thee,
But learn of those, do their estates devour,
to pitty no man be he nere so poor,
Since for thy faults that thou art penitent,
thy Land enjoy, I'le never raise thy Rent.

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